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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VI.

MEXICO, N.Y., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1877.

NUMBER 43.

POETRY.

For the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

THE DEAF-MUTE.

BY L. MOORE.

Deaf to the music of the groves.

When tuneful warblers sing.

Their sweet notes, or strain of love,

To greet the opening Spring.

Deaf to the thunder's loudest crash,

Deaf to the cannon's roar,

Deaf to the wail when wild waves lash

The fury on the shore.

Deaf to the song so sweetly sung

When happy saints rejoice,

Deaf to the music of the tongue

Deaf to the human voice.

Deaf to a mother's lullaby,

Her prayer and inter'd love,

For sound to him is mystery,

And fills his heart to move.

The ear, that gateway to the mind,

Is hard to every tone,

And loving words, and words unkind,

Are all to him unknown.

Tho' deaf and dumb, his searching eyes

Can read your hopes and fears,

While his intelligence supplies

The lack of lips and ears.

In ages past the mute was left

Unheeded and untaught;

Of arts and sciences bereft,

How few his culture sought!

But now a brighter day has come

Which glows with rich supplies,

Ears for the deaf, voice for the dumb,

The blind endued with eyes.

Then let us thank the God of heaven,

For all his mercies shown,

The institutions he has given,

The blessings He makes known.

STORY TELLER.

DEBTOR AND CREDITOR.

Two men met in New York. They
were merchants.What do you think of Carlton's
affair Mr. Elder?" asked one of them."I think we shall have a pretty fair
percentage. Don't you?"

"Yes, if we wind him up."

"That we shall do, of course. Why
let him go on? It will take him two
or three years to get through, if at all.""If he can get through in two or three
years, I shall certainly be in favor of
letting him go on. Times have been
rather hard and business dull, but
everything looks encouraging now.""I don't believe in extensions, Mr.
Highland. The surest way, when a
man gets into difficulties, is to wind
him up, and secure what you can. Ten
chances to one, if you let him go, you
lose every cent.""I have granted extensions in sever-
al instances, Mr. Elder," replied his
companion, "and obtained, eventually,
my whole claim, except in a single
case.""It's always a risk. I go by the
motto, 'A bird in the hand is worth
two in the bush,'" returned Mr. Elder."I am always ready to take what I
can get to-day, and never trust to the
tomorrow. That is my way of doing
business.""But do you not think the debtor
entitled to some consideration?"

"How?" with a look of surprise.

"He is a man of like passions with
ourselves.""I don't know that I understand
you exactly, Mr. Highland.""Mr. Carlton has domestic relations
as well as you and I.""I never doubted it. But what of
that?""If we break him up in business the
evil will not visit him alone. Think
of the sad effect upon his family.""In trade we never consider a man's
family relations.""But should we not, Mr. Elder?
Should we not regard the debtor as a
man?""As a man who owes us, and is un-
able to pay us what is due; but in no
other light," returned Mr. Elder, with a
slight curl of his lip.

"There we differ widely."

"And will continue to differ, I imagine.—Good-morning, Mr. Highland."

The two men parted.

An hour previous, Mr. Carlton, about
whom they had been conversing, sat
with his family, a wife and three daugh-
ters, at the breakfast-table. He tried
to converse in his usual cheerful man-
ner, but too heavy a weight was upon
his heart. There had come a crisis
in his affairs, which he feared would
not be passed without ruin to himself.
If the effects of his misfortune would

not reach beyond his store and his
counting-room; if upon his head alone
would fall the fragments of a broken
fortune, he would not have murmured.
But the disaster could not stop there.
It would extend even to the sanctuary
of home.

On the day previous he had called
on a few of his creditors, and asked of
them an extension. If this were not
given it would be impossible for him
to keep on longer than a few weeks.
The spirit in which most of his credit-
ors had received the unexpected an-
nouncement that he was in difficulties
gave him little to hope. He was to
have another interview during the day.
From that, as it would exhibit the re-
sult of a night's reflection upon the
minds of his creditors, he would be
able to see clearly his chances of being
sustained in business. He waited
the hour with nervous anxiety. When
it had arrived, and the few creditors
called in hand had assembled, he saw
little in their faces to give him hope.
The first who spoke out plainly was
Mr. Elder.

"I, gentlemen," he said firmly, "am
opposed to all extensions. If a man
cannot pay as he goes, I think he had
better not do so."

"If all do not agree in this matter,
it will be no use to attempt extending
Mr. Carlton's time," remarked one of
the creditors, who thought and felt as
did Elder, but was not willing to come
out so plainly.

"This is very true," said a third, "a
partial extension will be of no use."

The heart of poor Mr. Carlton almost
ceased to beat.

"Have you any objection to retiring
for a few moments?" asked Mr. High-
land, the debtor.

"I will withdraw, certainly," returned
Mr. Carlton, and left the room.

"My own views, gentlemen," said Mr.
Highland, "is, that we ought to grant
all that is asked. Mr. Carlton's busi-
ness is good, and will get over his
present difficulties easily if we only as-
sist him a little. We should be just as
toward man; and this I think we
should not be in this case unless we
consider Mr. Carlton as well as our-
selves. He is an honest man, and an
honest man in difficulties is always
entitled to consideration."

"That is all very well; but when a
man gives his note payable at a certain
day, he ought to be very sure that he
will be able to take it up. Creditors
are entitled to some consideration as
well as debtors. The cry of 'poor debt-
or' is soon raised, but who, I wonder,
thinks of the poor creditor? I, for
one, am not prepared to extend."

This was said by Elder.

"As for me," spoke up another, "I
take but one view of matters like this.
If I think I will do better by renew-
ing, I am ready to do so; if, by wind-
ing up the party now, I can do better,
I go for winding up. I have confidence
in Carlton's integrity. I believe he
means well. But can he get through?"

"That is the question."

"I believe he can," said Mr. High-
land.

"And I doubt it," returned Mr. El-
der.

The efforts of Mr. Elder to efface
the impression the words of Mr. High-
land had made proved in vain. It
was agreed that the debtor should re-
ceive the extension he asked. When
informed Carlton could not hide his
emotions, though he strove hard to do
so. His grateful acknowledgement
touched more than one heart that had
been as cold as ice toward him a short
time before. How different were his
feelings when he met his family that
evening, and silently thanked Heaven
that the cloud which had hovered over
and threatened to break in desolating
tempest, had passed from the sky.

Long before the arrival of the time
for which an extension had been grant-
ed, Mr. Carlton was able to pay off ev-
erything, end to look in the face, with-
out unpleasant emotions, every man
he met.

Strange things happen in real life.
Mr. Elder was a shipper, and exten-
sively engaged in trade. For a series
of years everything went on prosper-
ously with him. His ventures always
found a good market, and his conser-
vations safe and energetic factors. All
this he attributed to his own business

acumen.

"I never made bad shipments," he
would sometimes say. "I never con-
sidered doubtful agents."

A man like Mr. Elder is rarely per-
mitted to go through life without a
practical conviction that he is in the
hands of One who governs all events.
It is rarely that such a one does not be-
come painfully conscious, in the end,
that human prudence is nothing.

The first thing that occurred to check
the confident spirit of Mr. Elder was
the loss of a ship and cargo under cir-
cumstances that gave the under-writers
a fair plea for not paying the risk. He
sued and was cast. The loss was twenty-
five thousand dollars.

A few weeks after, news came that
a shipment to the South American
coast had resulted in a loss. From
that time everything seemed to go
wrong. His adventures found a glut-
ted market, and his return cargoes a
depression of prices. If he held on to
a thing in hopes of better rates, prices
would go down, until in a desperate
mood he would sell; then they would
go steadily. The time was when he
could confine himself strictly to legiti-
mate trade, but a mania for specula-
tion now took hold of him and urged
him on to ruin. He even ventured into
the bewildering precincts of the stock
market, lured by the hope of splendid
results. Here he stood upon ground
that soon crumbled beneath his feet.
The color mounted instantly to the
temples of Mr. Elder. He tried to
speak, but could not.

"Your note has taken me altogether
by surprise," said Mr. Carlton; "but I
hope things are not so bad as you
suppose."

Mr. Elder shook his head. He tried
to speak, but could not.

"How much have you to pay to-
day?" asked Mr. Carlton.

"Ten thousand dollars," was the re-
ply, in a husky voice.

"How much have you toward it?"

"Not two thousand."

"How much falls due to-morrow?"

"Four thousand."

"How much in a month?"

"Fifty thousand."

"What will be your available re-
sources?"

"Not half the amount."

"Haven't you any good bills?"

"Yes; but not negotiable."

Mr. Carlton mused for some time.
At length he said,—

"You must not lie over to-day."

"I cannot help it."

"If you will transfer to me, as secu-
rity in case you have to stop payment,
the bills of which you speak, I will
lend you the amount that you want
to-day."

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1877.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents. (See page 1.)

CONVENTION OF INSTRUCTORS.

Next summer is the time to hold the ninth Convention of Instructors of the Deaf, and the *Annals* advertises for proposals from the institutions to entertain the delegates. By all means, let them of the New York Institution be the first to respond. Pluck and persistence may get the position for them. They deserve it. They have been neglected altogether too long, and situated as they are in the great metropolis, they ought to command enough attractions to be invincible. Many a pedagogue has had a longing for a sight of New York, and the opportunity to kill two birds with one stone will be hailed all over the land.

THE CLIMAX OF MEANNESS.

In England there lived and died a nice old lady, on whom for a time fortune had smiled, to an extent that enabled her, when she found she was not long for this world, to will and devise the sum of ten thousand dollars to her daughter, a deaf-mute by the name of Clara Musgrave.

Now this Clara Musgrave lived in America in the western part of the United States. She resided with her father, a wilian, and one to whom the appellation, rough though it seems, is altogether too soft. To describe him, as he ought to be described, would require words not yet known to the compilers of dictionaries.

It seems he contrived to become the guardian of her money, and then he began to scheme and plot to secure the money for himself. He would not quite steal; it would have been better for him if he had, for there his wickedness would have begun and ended; instead, however, he took what he considered a royal road to success in his dastardly undertaking. Supposing that if his fair little ward were well out of the way, he could get hold of that ten thousand dollars, and control it to his heart's content, he hit upon the idea of trumping up the charge that Clara was insane; which being done, he thought it would quickly and naturally follow that a tomb—no matter if it was a living one—in an asylum for the insane, would be her inevitable lot.

His first steps to bring this about received a surprising check. Clara, it appears, had partaken of the benefits of some good institution for the deaf, or at least had been under the instruction of somebody who understood his business, for we are told that, in addition to being lovely and graceful, she was also accomplished. Therefore, when the full light of her guardian's baseness and depravity of purpose burst upon her, and she knew she was going to be made a lunatic, she arose equal to the occasion, and we are happy to record she was ably seconded by sundry friends. The law, which is supposed to be the bulwark of the defenseless, was called to aid, and happily did not disappoint its believers.

But the guardian, not daring to face the issue, attempted to take himself off, and also the money. In this he succeeded to the extent of reaching another city, with a certificate of deposit for the ten thousand dollars, which he attempted to negotiate. He may have done so, but that is doubtful, for it has been guarded against as far as commercial tactics can go.

Meantime, and while we are waiting to learn, as we hope we shall, that the money is recovered intact, we believe that the persecuted Clara is in the care of good and prudent friends, who, when the time comes, will see that her money is so placed that she, alone, will obtain all benefit directly

and indirectly accruing from it. The man who could act thus basely toward a young lady, a deaf-mute, and his own daughter, we do not consider exempt from any selection of adjectives we might apply to him; but we dismiss him for the present, with the general remark that the world is better without such men, and the particular hope that the way of such a transgressor will be made especially hard.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to the like. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

A one-armed deaf-mute lives in Texas, and though uneducated, he has a farm of his own, and a wife and children.

It is of no use to steal the silver of the Kansas Institution. All the articles have "D. and D. L." engraved on them.

Some of our exchanges toll not, neither do they localize muchly, but they fold up their shears, like the Arab, and silently steal away.

SALARIES have been reduced in the industrial department of the Michigan institution, and there is intense feeling in consequence.

THE Colorado Institution is rapidly filling up. In fact it is already full. The new State is evidently increasing in population.

Two young lady pupils of the Michigan Institution alternate in teaching a class of beginners Economy! But false, nevertheless.

Mr. Charles S. Newell, Grand Treasurer Order of Elect Sons, has removed to 400 West 23d St., New York City, where all his letters should be sent.

The *Mirror* man lately got a present of a cane of highly finished Georgia pine. It stands in his office within his reach. Beware!

The live stock of the Michigan Institution exhibited at the county fair, took the first and second premiums, and got praised in addition.

They have 330 pupils at the Indiana Institution, and more coming. All the teachers have been given \$25 extra, and have to board themselves.

The Kentucky Deaf-Mute is around once more, reporting timely improvements made in hand about the institute during the summer. The pupils are ready in their arrivals.

An unphilosophical pupil of the Kansas Institution, went and got a shave, and paid fifty cents for the luxury. Well, isn't it a barber's business to shave folks?

When next the statistician, here and there, reports the number of pupils at the various institutions, will they please put down the Central New York Institution for 106 pupils?

CHRISTOPHER Jacobson, a deaf-mute, was struck by a locomotive, on a railroad in Dakota, and carried up by the pilot to the platform. He was taken off badly bruised, but will recover.

The Ohio Institution, which recently found itself named in a will to the extent of \$20,000, but about which sundry next of kin made a row, seems in a fair way to obtain the legacy.

According to the *Mirror*, the library of the Michigan Institution is a pauper, because it has no visible means of support. We thought it, at least, had slaves to support the books.

The *Mirror* suggests that a small fee be charged visitors, who are piloted over the buildings of the Michigan Institution, and they come in flocks and devote the proceeds to help the institution library.

The time is almost at hand, when "yo" deaf-mute benefit peeps out from under the bedclothes, shifts the crisp morning air, and mourns the fate that moves him to bounce out and "build the fire."

Persons who brought pupils to the Michigan Institution, and some who didn't bring any, were wont to hang around so long, that the trustees resolved that the institution must not give any more entertainments.

Mr. Owen W. Evans, of Rome, N. Y., has kept the boots, shoe and other foot-gear of the pupils of the Central N. Y. Institution for Deaf-mutes in soles and pegs, and otherwise made them useful as well as ornamental for the past two years.

The institution papers, generally, while they concede good grammar and rhetoric to the contents of the *Educator*, want it plainly understood that they admire it most for what it never publishes—items of news concerning, and of interest to deaf-mutes.

The press at the printing-office of the Illinois Institution nearly grabbed my a yule's thumb the other day. The boy was feeling of the rollers when the machinery started. Luckily this valiant member of the deaf-mute's hand got out in the nick of time.

Who wouldn't be a pig in the Kansas Institution? They plain sweet potatoed there, and when they are ripe, fo and behold, they are as big around as a water bucket! But stop! whoa! they owing as a side member of the deaf-mute's hand got out in the nick of time.

POTATOES are going up, as we found out when we shovelled over the counter a couple of quarters for our last bushel. The deaf-mute farmer, who last spring and summer waged unceasing warfare against a savage army of potato bugs, is doubtless now thinking that eternal vigilance is the price of a good crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Jones, and Mr. Lawrence N. Jones, his daughter, and little boy were in New York last Thursday, attended the marriage ceremony at the Episcopal church, of Mr. Myron Collins and Miss Josie Smith, the latter is a half sister of Mrs. H. C. Rider, and made a few short calls among their deaf-mute friends residing here.

A card from Rev. Thomas Gallaudet.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 22, 1877.

DEAR SIR:—I came from New York last Saturday, and am the guest of Rev. H. W. Syle, in his new home, No. 3142 Mount Vernon St. Yesterday, Mr. Syle and I officiated together in St. Stephen's Church, having a celebration of the Holy Communion at 9 a.m., and the usual service at 2:30 p.m. After the latter I attended the Bible-class in the S. S. Room, at 4 p.m. Our deaf-mute friends are deeply interested in the work which, with God's blessing, seems to be growing steadily in the right direction.

I expect to meet the Troy Club next Saturday evening, the 27th inst., and to hold the quarterly service in St. Paul's church, Albany, N. Y., next Sunday, the 28th inst., at 2:30 p.m. Hoping that the circulation of the Journal is steadily increasing, I am

era of great expectations, and, like many another, it soon died out. We should not be surprised before long to see it exhausted, brushed up, and brought forward as brand new. We, for one, elect to be nobody's fool.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Jenkins celebrated the anniversary of their wooden wedding on the 16thinst., at their charming home, in Manhattanville, N. Y. There was a very select gathering and the affair was a most enjoyable one. Nothing was wanting in the entertainment, some of the most novel and interesting being that of the shadow pantomimes and tableaux. The presents, both useful and ornamental were very tasteful, conspicuous among which was a good sized old-fashioned wash tub, sent with Mr. H. Currier's compliments. Refreshments were served, ample justice being done to Prusell's famous cream, ordered from town. The pleasant evening came to an end at last, every one leaving behind them their good wishes for many happy returns of the day. The following list are the names of the guests present: Dr. L. L. Peet and wife, Dr. Rodenstein, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Jewell, Mrs. J. Carlin and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. Fitzgerald, Misses Carrie Durhur and Sattie Howard, and Mr. M. Hayman, all of New York. Mr. F. Senior, of Brooklyn, R. D. Livingston, of Boston, Messrs. H. Currier, Lloyd and Hodges, of the New York Institution.

Miss Fanny Conklin has recovered from her recent sickness.

Miss Fannie Becker, of Vassar College, is home for a few days.

Mrs. Emily and Miss Sarah Allen, of Oswego, are visiting at Mr. C. L. Webb's.

Mr. C. L. Webb left home yesterday for Illinois, to visit his daughter, Mrs. Andrew Johnson.

Miss Fannie Cook, of this town, has lately been sick with a fever, but is now getting better.

At T. W. Skinner's, the sick ones have nearly all recovered, and are now doing very well.

Mr. R. L. Nelson has taken R. Bews' Findory to run on shares. We wish him much success.

Mrs. Hiram Barber, who has long been in poor health, is still confined to the house by sickness.

Mr. Sumner Morehous has opened a meat market at the corner of Main and Washington Streets.

Several of our merchants have recently been to New York, and bought their fall stock of new goods.

Mrs. Judge O. H. Whitney, of Cortland, N. Y., is visiting her former home, and friends, in this village.

Mrs. James Driggs has been quite sick with diphtheria for nearly two weeks. We are told that she is recovering.

Election occurs a week from next Tuesday. As usual, there is quite a strife among politicians, to see who shall have the fattest offices.

The Hollister-Pendleton suit, Henry Kenyon, Esq., of Oswego, referee, which was adjourned to Oct. 23, was again adjourned to January, 1878.

There has been no sale of cheese at the Union Factory for the past four weeks. The factory is now making fifteen cheese daily, weighing sixty pounds each.

Mrs. Folsom, of Fulton, delivered an interesting lecture on "Wealth" before a fair sized audience, in the Universalist Church, in this village, Tuesday evening, the 23d inst.

Mrs. T. G. Brown was taken very sick last Saturday morning, and was very much prostrated for several days. She is getting better. Jessie was also quite sick a few days ago, but is out again.

Is there anybody who can not afford to eat squash pie, with plenty of good Hubbard squash in a half a pound? Note—but us, and we don't like that kind.

H. C. Beals' house has been raised so much that the first floor is now nearly high enough for a "gallery." When the improvements on the walk are completed his house will present a tasty appearance.

Rev. and Mrs. Matthew M. Parkhurst, of Chicago, are on their way home from Scotland last summer to visit their native home, and Mr. Parkhurst recently crossed over to accompany her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Parkhurst, of Chicago, and formerly of this village, were in town last Thursday and stayed over night with their friends. On

the next day they left on a trip to Massachusetts and other eastern parts, and perhaps to Washington before they return home.

Mrs. Ira Johnson, of this place, died of diphtheria, last Friday morning, after a short but severe sickness. Her funeral was held at the residence, at 2 p.m., on Sunday. The house was filled with relatives and sympathizing friends. We did not learn the name of the officiating clergyman.

Reuben Rice says "business is business." He took an axe to cut off a chew of ping tobacco, and the result was that, instead of cutting the tobacco, he made a slight mistake, and partly cut a slice each from a thumb and finger. Moral: if you chew plug tobacco, file your teeth or grind your pocket knife.

The happy couple left on the 2:32 train for a wedding trip to Barre, Vt., where they were to spend part of their honeymoon with Rev. and Mrs. James Vincent, formerly of this village. May their continual barque ever float on unruffled seas.

At the regular meeting of Tent No. 85 of N. O. L. R., the following officers were elected: C. C. Stowell, C. R. G. W. Baker, P. C. R.; J. H. Gass, D. R.; A. N. Benedict, S.; J. B. Stone, R. S.; J. Hartson, F. S.; W. A. Robbins, T.; L. Sampson, L. G.; M. Morse, O. G.; Supporters to C. R., L. A. Whitney and M. Parsons; Supporters to D. R., G. Alfred and G. A. Vander.

At the happy couple left on the 2:32 train for a wedding trip to Barre, Vt., where they were to spend part of their honeymoon with Rev. and Mrs. James Vincent, formerly of this village. May their continual barque ever float on unruffled seas.

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Mr. and Mrs. Luke Elkins and their two children, of this town, started last Friday evening for Westbury, Wilts Co., England. Mr. Elkins came over from England six years ago; and his (since) wife came a year later. They have come to the conclusion that they can do as well in the old country as here, and perhaps better, and will make that country their future home.

Their many friends here wish them a pleasant voyage and safe arrival.

Yours truly,

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Local Paragraphs.

Weather a little misty this morning. We learn with regret that Miss Kate Brown is worse.

Dewey's factory is now making seven.

Miss Fanny Conklin has recovered from her recent sickness.

Miss Fannie Becker, of Vassar College, is home for a few days.

Mrs. Emily and Miss Sarah Allen, of Oswego, are visiting at Mr. C. L. Webb's.

Mr. C. L. Webb left home yesterday for Illinois, to visit his daughter, Mrs. Andrew Johnson.

Miss Fannie Cook, of this town, has lately been sick with a fever, but is now getting better.

At T. W. Skinner's, the sick ones have nearly all recovered, and are now doing very well.

Mr. R. L. Nelson has taken R. Bews' Findory to run on shares. We wish him much success.

Mrs. Hiram Barber, who has long been in poor health, is still confined to the house by sickness.

Mr. Sumner Morehous has opened a meat market at the corner of Main and Washington Streets.

Several of our merchants have recently been to New York, and bought their fall stock of new goods.

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents!

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE NOTES.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 16, 1877.

Congress Journal:—It will be news to graduates, and others who know anything about the affairs of this college, to learn that the clerkship in President Gallaudet's office, instead of being given to a student on his graduation as hitherto has been the custom, was given this year to a hearing and speaking young man of this city, for reasons best known to the President himself. Mr. John C. Ball, the former clerk, resigned the position last June, to take a more lucrative one as principal of a colored school for deaf-mutes in Baltimore, in place of Mr. Tuck, who has been appointed head teacher in the Oregon Institute.

Prof. Fay is happy in the possession of a third son.

President Gallaudet, who has the spiritual welfare of the students as much at heart as their intellectual progress, and takes interest in fitting us not only for our lives in the outside world, but also for our lives in the hereafter, has organized a religious meeting among the students, to be held regularly in our chapel on the evening of the first Sunday of each month. The object, as he himself explained, was to enable the students to meet together, not exactly for a prayer-meeting, but for the discussion, in a social and friendly manner, of any religious topic that may come up. The first meeting, which took place last Sunday, was very well attended.

There are two disciples of Ascalpius in room 16, who treat any and all the ills that the flesh of students is heir to; viz: sprains, bruises, black eyes and bloody noses, etc., in a very scientific manner, with their electric battery. Base ballists with sprained fingers, foot-ball players with bruised shins, and athletes with cracked heads, come to Doctors (?) Tipton and Gray for treatment.

The juniors are getting too conceited over their acquisition of the French language, and are constantly flinging French words and phrases in the faces of other less favored mortals than themselves. One of them got a rebuff the other day, that put an end to his desire for showing off, for a time. Meeting a "Prep." the other day, he button-holed him, and proceeded to talk to him in French. The victim bore all this patiently until his tormentor was through, and then quietly asked: "What gibberish were you speaking?"

Whilst a delegation of the Indians were staying in this city, a delegation of the students called on them. The "noble red men" seemed to lose all their habitual indifference of manner at the sight of us talking in signs, and we became as much the objects of their curiosity as they were of ours. Then we held a grand pow-wow, conversing with each other in natural signs. The children of nature were quick of apprehension, and readily comprehended what we meant, but nothing amused them so much as our description of hunting buffaloes.

The Kendall played a matched game with the "Great Unknown," last Saturday, easily defeating them. The Great Unknown B. B. C. was got up by a few jealous spirits in the college for the purpose of humiliating the first nine, but we turned the tables on them. Several strong players from the city were hired for the occasion, and John A. Prince was captain. More interest is shown in our base ball club than any other association, and the man who is too dainty to sprain a finger or two is regarded with contempt, and is called a "young-man-afraid-of-the-ball". The names of the officers of the Kendall B. B. C. are as follows:

President, Lester Goodman, '80; Vice-President, P. J. Kelly, '81; Secretary, Delos A. Simpson, '78; Treasurer, Frank W. Bigelow. By a recent vote of the club, the office of captain was abolished and that of manager substituted. Mr. Simpson was unanimously chosen to fill the position, with almost unlimited powers. Under his management, everything has gone well in the club so far.

The Reading club has the following board of officers: President, S. M. Freeman, '78; Vice-President, L. H. Long, '81; Secretary, J. S. Sansom, '80; Treasurer, Frank W. Bigelow; Librarian, Coleman, '82; Assistant Librarian, Mallick, '83.

The Athletic Association has been re-organized with the following results: President, Harry White, '80; Secretary, F. R. Gray, '78. The society has a new constitution. Its first field meeting will take place on the last Saturday in this month.

There is talk among the students of getting up a masquerade party, instead of the well-worn pantomime of the "Four Lovers," on Thanksgiving Day. The idea is a good one, and should be carried into effect. We can have the pantomime on Feb. 22d, or some other time.

The favorite pastime among the students is hoaxing, although All Fool's Day is a long way off. One night, the occupants of Room No. 19 were awakened by a loud knocking at their door. Upon opening it, they received the joyful tidings of the arrival of a fellow student who had long been expected. Although it was after ten o'clock, and cold at that, they hastily put on their clothes, and ran down two flights of stairs to the lower floor. Seeing no one in the hall, the delighted twain roused up the inmates of a room on that floor to ask if the object of their search was there. In answer to

their questions, they were told that he was in another room, and upon applying there they received the same answer. So from room to room, from story to story, they went until they arrived at the last room, worn out by their wild goose chase. There the truth dawned on their bewildered minds, and they hastened back to their room, vowed eternal vengeance on the joke, who wisely kept himself out of their way until the storm blew over.

"Yawcoob Van Voort" is the name applied to a certain "Prep." by the rest of the students, and they say that what he does not know about perfume, is not worth knowing. Late one night as Van Voort was coming back to college from a perfuming expedition somewhere in the city, he overtook J. M. Cosgrove, '78, wending his way homeward. He observed another person walking by his side, whom he judged must be some pretty young girl. No sooner did the gallant Yawcoob come to this conclusion than he stopped his hasty stride, and going up to his fellow student, asked him if she was a lady friend of his. Mr. Cosgrove answered in the affirmative, and asked: "Would you like an introduction to her?" Of course he would; and taking off his plug hat, made as profound an obeisance as he might to a princess of the royal blood. This little ceremony having been gone through, Yawcoob proceeded to win her golden opinion with his tongue. It must be remarked here that there was no moon, and it was not light enough for Van Voort to repeat the same sermon week after week, no matter how excellent and conducive to worship? How long would he have a congregation to listen to him? Besides, among hearing people, those who like that form of worship congregate together, and those who do not go elsewhere; but the mutes have no choice except to stay away and it is not fair to, in a measure, compel him to go through what he does not like for the sake of a few crumbs at the end.

It is not against the Episcopal church that the mutes rebel, but against denominationalism. If the Catholics should send out priests to preach to us, as does the Episcopal church, the result would be the same.

In England, where almost all mutes have been brought up in the institutions under the forms of the established, or Episcopal church, they take kindly to such services; but in this country it is different, and if a little more respect were shown for differences of opinion everything would move along smoothly. Let the Episcopal church continue to send out missionaries, for which we are thankful, but at the same time let them, when preaching to an assembly of mutes of different denominations, lay aside their robes, forms and sectarianism and preach the Gospel pure and simple, and they will be welcomed with open arms. The Gospel platform is broad enough for all sects and creeds to stand upon. At the judgment day, the question will not be, are you a Baptist, Presbyterian, or Episcopalian, but are you sincere believer in and follower of Christ? There are many roads leading to Heaven, and it does not matter which road you take so you arrive there safely, and no questions will be asked as to which route you came by.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM THE WEST.

Mr. Editor:—I am deeply interested in the controversy now being carried on in your paper between the mutes and the Episcopal church, for, setting aside persons, it amounts to the same thing; Lay-readers, Revs., &c., being more representative, obeying and carrying out the orders of their superiors, who are the heads of the church, and it strikes me the question must be settled one way or the other; and that very soon, or ill feeling, deep-rooted and lasting, will be engendered, much to the detriment of the cause of Christ whom both parties, with equal sincerity, profess to serve.

I have just been reading "Dixie's" communication. Evidently "Dixie" is not an Episcopalian, while I am free to say that I am; and, if I agree with him in some things, it is because I know that he states the feelings of the great majority of mutes correctly, and may be pardoned if I put in a word for them too.

It is quite evident that there are other things, besides mutton chops, that may be spoiled by being over-done, and I am very much afraid that this is one of them. If these representatives of the Episcopal church would go a little slower, perhaps there would be less cause for complaint, and, if they would only attempt to officiate in the peculiar forms of our church where they are wanted, and where they are welcome, they would probably have more influence for good than they now possess. Zeal is an excellent thing when kept within proper bounds.

But they might say: are we not commanded by Divine authority to go unto all the world and preach the Word? And if His ministers had waited until called, the heathen would never have been reached. True, but in so doing they are not bound to rush against and push aside other representatives of their Master, who have already occupied the field, and are doing good service. And here the question comes up: who are representatives of our Master? Are only those who are ordained or have a license to preach? Are all others to be regarded as usurpers? In my humble opinion certainly not. "By their fruits shall ye know them." A Christian character, life, and manners are the only licenses recognized throughout the whole Christian world, and whoever possesses these is entitled to preach God's Word to his followers, whether he holds a license from human hands or not.

Now, as "Dixie" says, the mutes are almost entirely by hearing persons, (which is not very creditable to the mutes), so the object in the large cities can not be the support obtained therefrom, but to do good. Now why not draw a line just here, and let the time and labor spent on those who already have services given to smaller places, and to those who have not the same advantages? Do they work upon the principle that "unto every one that hath shall be given"? Rather give unto him that hath not.

LECTURE BY W. A. BOND.

The Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church, New York, was quite well filled on Wednesday evening, the 17th inst., to attend a lecture on "Rum and its Evils," by Mr. W. A. Bond, Secretary of the Manhattan Deaf-mute Literary Association. He was introduced by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who read his manuscript for the hearing end speaking friends. The proceeds were for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes. The matron, Miss Jane Middleton, and the inmates were present.

Mr. Bond set forth clearly and impressively the terrible effects of drunkenness.

After he had finished, Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald alluded to the fact that the 25th anniversary of St. Ann's Church had been recently celebrated and said that his deaf-mute friends and himself had thought some recognition of the kind and faithful services of the rector, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, should be made.

He stated that the sum of \$70 had been collected, of which \$5 had been appropriated by the Manhattan Literary Association, accompanied by the following document:

MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, Secy's Office, No. 71 SKILLMAN ST., BROOKLYN, E. D., Oct. 5, 1877.)

To THE REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Our Beloved Rector:—At a meeting of the above association, held at its rooms in the basement of St. Ann's church, on Oct. 4, 1877, the following preamble and resolutions were offered by the Secretary of the association and unanimously adopted:

PREAMBLE.

WHEREAS, The Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church, has, for the past twenty-five years, devoted his time and labor to the religious welfare of the Deaf and Dumb, and

WHEREAS, St. Ann's Church has entered this the 7th day of October, 1877, her twenty-fifth anniversary, therefore

Resolved, That we, the officers and members, of the Manhattan Literary Association who have been permitted by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet to occupy the basement of said church for the express purpose of holding our meetings therein, on Thursday evenings, deem it our earnest duty to recognize the kindness shown us, and be it

done.

Resolved, That we subscribe \$5 towards the subscription list, now being worked up by the friends of our beloved Rector, as an acknowledged token of gratitude for his services and kindness toward the Manhattan Literary Association.

FRANKLIN CAMPBELL, President.

W. A. BOND, Secretary.

WM. O. FITZGERALD, } Committee

JOHN WITSCHIEF, } on

JAMES S. WELLS. } Resolutions

Mr. Fitzgerald concluded by saying, it was the desire of those who had contributed to the fund, that the Rector should use the money in purchasing a new suit of clothes, a hat, &c.

The Rector returned his sincere thanks for this token of good-will from those who were so dear to him, and made a short address in which he briefly reviewed the past. He said that some of his actions had doubtless been criticised, for he was by no means perfect, but he claimed to have the right motives, and felt sure that after all he had the love and esteem of those with whom he had been associated. He trusted that they would all go on in the new quarter of a century on which they had just entered, in the bonds of a closer fellowship. Among the persons present, we noticed the Rev. Messrs. Krans and Chamberlain of St. Ann's Church, Mrs. Sip and Mrs. Curdin, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. McGill, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Gallaudet.

The company began to disperse for their homes, it was the unanimous opinion that a pleasant and profitable evening had been spent.

SPECTATOR.

FREE DISCUSSION.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—It is difficult for you to decide at times what communications to publish and what to reject. I trust that you will allow a free discussion of views in relation to religious services among deaf-mutes, and I trust that the communications may be free from imputing unworthy motives among those who differ.

We are all working for a common object, i.e., the real improvement of deaf-mutes after they leave school. Quite a large number of us have been gradually drawn together by providential circumstances in the widely extended fellowship of "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes." We are conscientiously acting according to the light and knowledge which we have received. We believe that the wonderful system of the Book of Common Prayer, being in harmony with the Holy Scriptures, is eminently adapted to benefit all our deaf-mute friends. We must therefore press on lovingly and firmly in calling attention to the great advantages which we offer. Let those who think differently act with earnestness to present the views which are dear to them, but let all be done in charity and without personal feeling.

Let us try to find out the will of God without the fear of any fellow pilgrim in life's strange journey, and without any of the narrow prejudices which are so apt to be formed within us by the opinions of dearly beloved relations or friends.

Let us all work earnestly and pray God to show us who are right.

It seems to be generally admitted that the clergy and members of what is popularly called the Protestant Episcopalian Church, have been led to under-

take and carry on systematically

THE WRONGS OF DEAF-MUTES.

The greater part, by far, of the religious care of adult deaf-mutes throughout the country. This work seems to have had the real mustard-tree growth from a very small seed. We are confident that sooner or later this growth will be generally appreciated by deaf-mutes, and those who desire their highest temporal and spiritual welfare. Let all try to get clearer ideas of the difference between a sect and the organic unity which ought to bind together the followers, of Him who prayed so earnestly for unity on the night previous to His crucifixion. We can read the record in the 17th chapter of the Gospel according to St. John. Let us believe that the time is coming when all sects shall disappear, and all Christians be united in one organization. In the meantime let us zealously contend for our views, and favor full and free discussion. Yours sincerely,

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

DEAF-MUTES DEBATING.

A LITTLE MUDDLE BETWEEN TWO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETIES—NO CAUSE FOR BAD FEELINGS.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—On Thursday, the 18th inst., the Manhattan Literary Association was honored by the presence of Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal of the New York Inst., Miss Jones and Hodgson son of the instructor, Messrs. Reynolds, Eddy, Fox, and Eckhardt of the Fanwood Literary Association, together with several ladies, and a number of non-members. As such an honor occurs but once in a great while, a few words in explanation are necessary.

Last April, the Secretary of the M. L. A., received what purported to be a challenge from the Fanwood Literary Association to the M. L. A., to a competitive debate. This challenge was sent without authority from the executive committee and wholly without Dr. Peet's knowledge. When Dr. Peet heard of it, he at once ordered the challenge withdrawn, it being against the rules of the association to hold a public debate with outsiders. His wishes were complied with, and notice at once sent to the Secretary of the M. L. A. Those concerned in the sending of the challenge, thought this was the end of the affair. But it turned out otherwise. On the day appointed for the debate, Messrs. Bond and Godfrey, as representatives of the M. L. A., made their appearance, ready and willing, to uphold the honor of their association. They were met by the president of the F. L. A. with surprise, and asked if they had not received notice of the withdrawal of the challenge, and the reason therefor. Replying in the negative, the president forthwith proceeded to inform them. They accepted the situation with good grace, and, as there was to be a debate among the members of the F. L. A. the same evening, requested permission to attend as spectators. Permission being granted, when the meeting opened they took seats. Soon afterwards, the debaters refused to proceed on account of their presence, and, seeing this, one of the members moved that the debate should be a private one. The motion was seconded, read to the members, and carried unanimously. Messrs. Bond and Godfrey at once withdrew.

There was nothing wrong in this. On being informed of the withdrawal of the challenge, their representation of the M. L. A. ceased, and they were before the F. L. A. simply as individuals. The pupils were naturally bashful at showing their shortcomings before others than members of the association, and the action was perfectly justifiable. Messrs. Bond and Godfrey did not take this view of the case. They took it as an insult to the M. L. A., and managed, by highly-colored account of the proceedings, to make the members think the same, and demand was made on the part of the M. L. A. for an apology from the F. L. A.

Dr. Peet investigated the case, and the result of his investigations led him to refuse such a demand. Letters passed between the Dr. and the Secretary of the M. L. A. It was finally agreed that the Dr. accompanied by those cognizant of the facts, should come down and present their side of the case.

The M. L. A. proposed that three gentlemen should be selected to decide the question: one to be chosen by the F. L. A., one by the M. L. A., and the third by the two thus chosen. The letter containing this proposition reached Dr. Peet on Wednesday, the 17th, and he answered it in person by a refusal to accept to any such terms. He said that the F. L. A. were not on trial and needed no such tribunal. He offered to make an explanation, which could be accepted or not, as the association should think fit. Should it be accepted, the whole matter would drop. If not accepted, referee could pass final judgment upon the question.

Mr. Bond, representing the M. L. A., opposed two, and advocated the tribunal of three. Dr. Peet was firm. He gave the association to understand it was his ultimatum. Such being the case, he was allowed to proceed, which he did so clear and concise a manner that he carried conviction to every one who was not blindly prejudiced. His explanation was substantially as above stated.

Mr. Bond's reply was soon torn pieces by Dr. Peet, who clearly showed that he labored under a misconception on every point he advanced. Dr. Peet was, throughout, clear, logical, to the point. Mr. Bond was arrogant almost throughout. He seemed to think that he had but to say the word and the thing would be done. Dr. Peet's explanation was entirely satisfactory, and it would be well for the M. L. A. to thereafter suspend judgment on any question till both sides are heard.

SPECTATOR.

Our power comes from the generating forces that are in us, namely, the digestion of nutritious food into vitalized blood, made fine by oxygenation. This teaches the importance of good, healthy food, of different varieties. As our bodies are composed of the component particles that make up our globe, so, if any of these particles are not in our system (the lack of which is often times caused by improper food), weakness and disease is engendered; and in exact proportion as these elements are lacking, in the same proportion will our bodily ailments increase.

To do our life-work well and cheerfully, we need a working constitution;

and one thing that will produce that, is daily exercise in the open air.

The atmosphere we breathe is an exhalation of all the minerals of the globe.

The thorough aeration of the blood by deep inhalations of air, so as to bring it in contact with the whole breathing surface of the lungs, is indispensable to

those who would maintain the whole vital power, on which the vigorous working-power of the brain so largely depends. Nearly all our great men have been full-chested men, who have been as sedulous to train their bodies as their intellects. It is no exaggeration to say that health is a large ingredient in what the world calls talent. Of what use is it, that our minds are a vast grainary of knowledge, if we have not strength to turn the key?

The effects of the culture of the body are strikingly seen in the nations of antiquity, with whom gymnastics and calisthenics were a part of the regular school education. The brain thereby was filled with a quick-pulsing and finely oxygenated blood, the nerves made healthy, the digestion sharp and powerful, and the whole physique developed into the fullest health and strength.

There

FREIGHT BUSINESS IN OLDEN TIME.

Utica Herald:—The freight business of the Central road has increased wonderfully within the past thirty years. It will be seen by the following letter that the shipment of two or three hundred barrels of flour from Rome (then on the Utica & Syracuse railroad) to New York was the subject of a letter from President Corning to Superintendent Priest, while now twenty or thirty thousand barrels would probably be handled without any officer of the road making a fuss over it. The letter reads:

ALBANY, March 19, 1847.

ZENAS C. PRIEST.

John Stryker, Esq., of Rome, has some 200 to 300 barrels flour at that place, which he wishes much to get to market, and wishes us to furnish cars to transport it to market. I have said to him that we shall be pleased to meet his wishes, if in our power, but we are bound to get the flour that is on our road off. Then we will do all in our power to get the freight from Rome. Having a due regard to your engagements, I shall be pleased if you can meet the wishes of Mr. Stryker.

Yours, respectfully,
ERASTUS CORNING.

THE EXPRESS BUSINESS.

The following letter from Superintendent Young indicates the date of the commencement of the express business on the Utica & Schenectady railroad:

SCHENECTADY, Dec. 12, 1845.

Mr. Priest:

Each passenger train will draw an extra baggage or freight car to carry a load each way of light and valuable freight and small lots for the way stations. The train conductors and baggagemen will attend to the making up such loads and to making the way bills.

One or two of the new stake cars may be run down daily in the same manner as yesterday. They run very light. Their loads should be made up in time for the way-bills to accompany them. An extra clerk constantly at the desk to whom an account can be handed as each car is loaded will make a way-bill in a minute or two.

Yours, &c.,
WILLIAM C. YOUNG.

In another letter, dated about the same time, it is proposed to discontinue the running of any trains after dark on account of the great number of night accidents.

THE PRESIDENT'S FAMILY.

HOW MRS. HAYES AND HER CHILDREN DRESS
THAT PLAIN BLACK SILK.

The fall season has been so mild thus far that the President's family remained at their summer residence much later than had been anticipated. They are now in the White House, where they will remain for the next eight months.

I saw Mrs. Hayes and her children at the White House a few days ago. She wore the same black silk with blue piping that she wore on the day of her husband's inauguration and has worn dozens of times in public.

Moreover, upon her head was the very same bonnet I saw her wear last May, and I should say the same gloves and fan on and in her hands. And yet her attire was faultlessly perfect. Her dress was rich and un wrinkled; her bonnet (a fine chip trimmed with lace and French flowers) entirely unmussed, and her gloves were spotless.

Evidently, Mrs. Hayes's mother taught her to "take care of her clothes." Her little girl, Fanny, wore a white cambric dress trimmed with embroidered ruffles, and Master Scott wore a light suit of ladies' cloth, with plain linen cuffs and collar. Mr. Webb Hayes was also with his mother. He wore a black suit, budding mustache and eye-glasses.

HOW PRAIRIE DOGS GET WATER.

It has always been a subject of curiosity and inquiry as to how and where prairie dogs, living on the prairie far away from any river or stream, obtain their water. Mr. F. Leech, formerly of Mercer county, Pennsylvania, and a frontiersman of experience, asserts that the dogs dig their own wells, each village having one with a concealed opening.

It matters not how far down the water may be, the dogs will keep on digging until they reach it. He knows of one such well two hundred feet deep, and having a circular staircase leading down to the water. Every time a dog wants a drink he descends this staircase, which, considering the distance, is no mean task. In digging for water, the animals display as much pluck as in resisting the efforts of settlers to expel them from the land of their progenitors.

Blackberries and Raspberries should be securely tied to their stakes or trellises so that they will not be broken down by the snow. If tender raspberries are to be laid down, it should not be done until just before the ground freezes.

Currants and Gooseberries.—Prune as soon as the leaves fall, thinning the bushes where too thick, and shortening the new growth a half or a third its length. Make the cuttings of the prunings of this season's growth, about six inches long, and set at once; cover the cutting bed with straw or leaves when cold weather sets in.

Strawberries.—In most northern localities it is too late for the plants to get well established, and it will be better to wait until early spring.

Grapes.—No questions concerning small fruits are more frequently asked

THE WEATHER WE ARE TO HAVE.

The *Burlington Hawkeye* thus tells about the weather we are to have this winter: The corn husks are thin, indicating a mild winter; the woods are full of masts, an unfailing sign of a long, hard winter; there are myriads of spiders, mild winter; acres of caterpillars, hard winter; the squirrels are idle and listless, mild winter; the squirrels are noisy and busy, hard winter; the goose bone is white and gray, mild and hard winter; the woodchuck has gone in, mild weather; the woodchuck stays out, hard winter. It is indeed, only a question of time when the system of weather prognostications will become one of the exact sciences.

A COUNTY TREASURER'S STORY.

Myers, the County Treasurer of Ohio, who gave out that he had been bound and tortured by four men until he gave up the combination of the county safe, has made a clean breast of it. In the treasury examination he swore that he had never loaned a cent, either of the county's money or his own, to the several parties about whom he was questioned, but upon examining them they testified quite differently. He had loaned money to many of his friends. One day, about eighteen months ago, he was in his office with the Auditor, J. F. Smith. He had occasion to go out for a moment, and when he returned a package of \$7,000 was missing from the safe, which he left open. Myers, with a simplicity which seems almost incredible, said little to Smith about the matter, and never revealed the loss to any one except his son Lawrence. Smith said he would cover it up for him, and it was planned between them to rob the treasury over nine months ago, but Myers could never screw his courage up to the sticking point until the last hour. Had they executed their plan in August, a haul of about \$70,000 would have been secured. A number of officers of the county have been arrested.

BUYING A PEW.

"What're they doin' in there?" asked Mr. Moran, the carpenter, as he passed the church with the box of tools on his shoulder. He was about half full. "Selling pews," said the sexton. "Just what I want," said Mr. Moran the carpenter, and he walked in.

He bid ten dollars on a rear pew and won it. He paid his money and then took off his coat and went to work. He had the side of the pew ripped out before the people noticed what he was at. Then a hand as big as a clam-rake was laid on his shoulder, and a voice wanted to know what he was doing.

"Goin' to have a lawn party," said he, "an' want to put this under the huckleberry tree."

"But you can't take it out o' here," said Deacon Doolittle.

"Yes, I kin. It'll go out o' that middle door soon I rip the back out. We kin swing it round endways and jerk it out through the portcullis."

Then the back was ripped out of his coat, he was swung round endways, and he was jerked out through the portcullis, and he didn't have change enough to purchase a bean sandwich after he paid for the damage to that pew.

A TREMENDOUS GIRL.

Warren county Ky., possesses a phenomenal girl child. A correspondent says of her: This child, a girl, was four years of age on the 20th day of last March. She weighs 100 pounds, measures eighteen inches across the chest, and is four feet eight and one-half inches high. There is a thick growth of hair covering her entire body, while her face is covered with whiskers, including mustache. Up about eighteen months ago she was a healthy girl. At about that time her body became very hot, and was covered with a heavy perspiration, lasting for several days.

FRUIT GARDEN.

The odor occasioned by the perspiration was very offensive, and within fifteen minutes after being cleanly dressed her body and clothes would become saturated as if by some black colored liquid. When the perspiration ceased the hair began growing, only leaving the soles of her feet and the palms of her hands bare. Her voice attained a remarkable depth, sounding as though it came from the inside of a barrel. Her strength is astonishing. She can carry her ten year old sister under her arm with apparent ease, and the mother states that the child actually does not know her own strength.

The statements made herein are strictly true, and, if necessary, the testimony of the child's parents and many people living in the neighborhood can be produced for corroboration.—*Mercur (Pa.) Dispatch.*

FARM AND GARDEN.

ORCHARD AND NURSERY.

Apples are nowhere, that we have seen, an abundant crop, and prices are likely to be such as will warrant care in picking and packing. We again insist upon a careful assorting of the fruit. In barreling, use a press of some kind—a simple lever, though slower than some of the presses or vices sold, is better than none. All fruit that is to be transported should be packed so solidly and pressed so tightly, that shaking and consequent bruising cannot take place. Keep the fruit as cool as possible; it is better to place the barrels under a shed, and not take them to the cellar before quite cold weather.

Winter Pears need the same treatment as winter apples. The autumn pears have, with us, ripened much earlier than usual. Should this occur with the winter kinds, they will need watching.

Cider Making for vinegar may be carried on when most convenient, but if the product is to be used as cider, it should be done when the weather is cool and fermentation may go on slowly. Sound fruit, great cleanliness in the press and other utensils used, and gradual fermentation are essential in making good cider; the quality of the product will depend on the richness of the apple juice.

Pomace is a waste product that many find difficult to utilize. If there is a demand for apple seeds at a neighboring nursery, they may be washed from the fresh pomace; a box 8 or 10 ft. long, half as wide, and 10 inches deep, is used; this is placed where a stream of water will continuously flow in at one end and out at the other, an inch lower. The pomace is beaten and broken up with forks, and the stream carries off the fragments while the heavier seeds sink to the bottom. It is only rarely that pomace can be used in this manner; it may be fed to pigs and cattle in small quantities at a time; if put in the manure heap it should be well broken up as it is very slow to decay.

GO FOR HIM.

He's a poor hardworking man trying to pay his honest debts and support his family by honest toil, but "go for him," because he cannot pay a few dollars he owes. He is poor and entitled to no consideration. Keep him down!

Help him! He's a rich man who robbed a bank or made an assignment, lives in a fine mansion and walks leisurely, enjoying life, while his wife and children are deprived of none of the luxuries of wealth or the enjoyments of society. He's smart, an enterprising business man, and it's a pity he's robbed his creditors. Don't say anything to hurt his tender feelings, nor expect him to soil his tender fingers with toil. He compounded with his creditors at twenty-five per cent, and now lives in luxuriant ease, an honored, respected citizen and a prominent man.

"Go for him!" He's poor—he is trying to pay cent for cent with interest, and his hands are hardened by toil—his wife and children feel the pinchings of poverty and the tightness of the times—he lives in a small house and fares scantily, but it is as good as he deserves—he has no business to be poor or honest. He's a fool for not robbing a bank or stealing from those who would have trusted him in prosperous days. He ought to be poor!

"Go for him!" Keep him down—pile upon him such a weight of obloquy and peccary embarrassment that he will never be able to rise.

A BABY BY EXPRESS.

Says the Cincinnati *Gazette*: People who are fond of the practical theory of the advent of babies which makes them angels, escaped through the gate left ajar by a compassionate saint, will be horrified to hear of the modern prosaic process of obtaining babies by express. But it is a fact. A lady in this city desiring a house flower of this sort, and having a fancy for daughters of the sunny South, sent a description of the kind of child she wanted, to a foundling hospital in New Orleans. A day or two ago she received a reply that a child suiting her description had been found among the babies in the hospital, and that it was on its way to Cincinnati. Imagine her sensation yesterday morning when the messenger of the Adams Express rang the bell and announced a package for Mrs.—, at the same time presenting a little human fairy, a little girl of tender years, with an express label tied to one little arm. The package was duly received for and was gladly welcomed.

BUNDED STOCKS that were worked late should be looked to, and the ties cut if the buds are all right.

FRUIT GARDEN.

Blackberries and Raspberries should be securely tied to their stakes or trellises so that they will not be broken down by the snow. If tender raspberries are to be laid down, it should not be done until just before the ground freezes.

Currants and Gooseberries.—Prune as soon as the leaves fall, thinning the bushes where too thick, and shortening the new growth a half or a third its length. Make the cuttings of the prunings of this season's growth, about six inches long, and set at once;

cover the cutting bed with straw or leaves when cold weather sets in.

STRAWBERRIES.—In most northern

than those about keeping grapes. Some varieties, such as the Concord, will not keep any length of time, no matter how much pains is taken, while the Catawba, Diana, Iona, Isabella, and others, keep for several months. If a grape is not of a keeping variety it is of no use to attempt it. At the vineyards fruit houses are built, usually with double-walls, after the manner of refrigerators, to keep a uniform temperature; these are well ventilated, and may be made dark. The grapes, thoroughly ripe, are picked with great care, and laid upon trays or drawers, which are arranged on tracks in the fruit room. When sent to market towards the holidays, the bunches have all imperfect berries removed and are packed in boxes. Some expose the fruit in the trays for a week or so, or until the skin becomes toughened and is then packed and kept in the boxes (3 on 5 lbs.) until sent to market. In either case the fruit is kept at a low and uniform temperature.

SOFT CAKES.—Rub three quarters of a pound of sifted flour into a pound and a half of yeast, two tea-spoonfuls of salt, and flour sufficient to knead it stiff.

SHORT CAKES.—Rub three quarters of a pound of soft butter into a pound and a half of sifted flour; and make it into a dough with a little cold water. Roll it out into a thin sheet half an inch thick, and cut it into round cakes the size of a pie tin. Prick them with a fork and bake on tins, sprinkled with flour, in a moderate oven until they are brown. Then spread with berries, either fresh or canned, butter and sugar.

SOFT GINGER CAKE.—One cup of dark

Hints for the Home Circle.

MILK BISCUIT.—Take one half pound of butter, one pint of milk, half a pint of yeast, two tea-spoonfuls of salt, and flour sufficient to knead it stiff.

SHORT CAKES.—Rub three quarters of a pound of soft butter into a pound and a half of sifted flour; and make it into a dough with a little cold water. Roll it out into a thin sheet half an inch thick, and cut it into round cakes the size of a pie tin. Prick them with a fork and bake on tins, sprinkled with flour, in a moderate oven until they are brown. Then spread with berries, either fresh or canned, butter and sugar.

SOFT GINGER CAKE.—One cup of dark

sugar, one cup of currants, wine glass full of wine or other liquor.

CORN PUDDING.—One quart grated corn, one cup of cream or milk, two table-spoonfuls of butter, two eggs, salt. Bake one hour.

CORN OYSTERS.—One pint of grated corn, one egg, one cup of rich milk, one small cup of flour, tea-spoonful of salt. Roll in balls and fry in butter.

PROTECTION OF VINES.—Plaster sprinkled over squashes, and cucumber vines when they first come up, will protect them from that little destroyer, the striped bug.

CORK CARES.—Two cups of sugar, one of butter, and one of milk, four eggs, and five of flour, one tea-spoonful of saleratus. Bake in small patty pans, and frost each one on top with white of one egg and a cup of sugar, beaten together to a stiff froth.

TO KEEP FEATHERS THEY SHOULD BE CAREFULLY PRESERVED FROM DAMP AND DIRT AS SOON AS PICKED AND DRIED IN PAPER BAGS, A FEW IN EACH BAG, IN A WARM KITCHEN. FRESH FEATHERS MUST NOT BE PUT IN A BAG WITH THOSE THAT ARE PARTLY DRIED.

MOSQUITOES.—To get rid of these tormentors take a few hot coals on a shovel and burn upon them some brown sugar, in your bedrooms and parlors, and you effectually banish every mosquito for the night.

LOAF CAKE.—Four cups of dough, two cups of brown sugar, one cup of butter, four eggs, two tea-spoonfuls of

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